

GLE 63
CAMERON

WEITINGS

THE BUFFALO NATION LOVES US BEST, JUST ASK THEM:
HOMAGE TO MY LAKOTA PEOPLE AND THE BUFFALO
NATION IN GOLDEN GATE PARK, SAN FRANCISCO, 19--

[2 pages]

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THE BUFFALO NATION LOVES US BEST, JUST ASK THEM:
HOMAGE TO MY LAKOTA PEOPLE AND THE BUFFALO
NATION IN GOLDEN GATE PARK, SAN FRANCISCO, 19--

The Buffalo Nation Loves Us Best, Just Ask Them
Homage to My Lakota People
And the Buffalo Nation in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco

I Sometimes when I feel homesick
Longing for the sweet, sweet smell of summer clover
I go to Golden Gate Park
To visit the Buffalo
On their rez in the Park
We stand together
Facing Northeast
The direction to our freedom
The direction to the prairies we both miss
Then we face south, east, west
Completing a very private ceremony
That only the Buffalo and I know

Yes, Ohan, We Say
We Love Lakotas the Best
We like their sense of humor
We like how they stare into our eyes
And we really like how they nod at us with their chins
Yes, Ohan, We Say
We Love Lakotas the Best

II Sometimes when I feel homesick
Longing for the sweet, sweet smell of sweet grass
I go to Golden Gate Park
To visit the Buffalo
On their rez in the Park
We are chainlinks apart
We always laugh at their history
Of trying to break through the fences
To go Northeast
Every time I go
Separated by chainlink fences
They tell me the same story
I always laugh completing a private ceremony
That only the Buffalo and I know

Yes, Ohan, We Say
We Love Lakotas the Best
We like their sense of humor
We like how they stare into our eyes
And we really like how they nod at us with their chins
Yes, Ohan, We Say
We Love Lakotas the Best

III Sometimes when I feel homesick
Longing for the sweet, sweet smell of backhome powwows
I go to Golden Gate Park
To visit the Buffalo
On their rez in the Park
They use their magic to sing and dance
To everyone else they look like they are quietly eating
But really they have started a Forty Nine Drum
Singing oh my sweetheart why have you left me so
I'm so alone here always lonesome for you
I always dance with them completing a private ceremony
That only the Buffalo and I know

Yes, Ohan, We Say
We Love the Lakotas the Best
We like their sense of humor
We like how they stare into our eyes
And we really like how they nod at us with their chins
Yes, Ohan, We Say
We Love Lakotas the Best

IV Sometimes when I feel homesick
Longing for the sweet, sweet, sound of my Lakota language
I go to Golden Gate Park
To visit the Buffalo
On their rez in the Park
They Stand in a Circle
Acknowledging the Six Directions
North South East West Grandmother Earth Grandfather Sun
And always the One
Who came before giving Lakota all things Wakan
White Buffalo Calf Woman
They pray in Buffalo Lakota
I always pray with them completing a sacred ceremony
That only the Buffalo and I know

Yes, Ohan, We Say
We Love the Lakotas the Best
We like their sense of humor
We like how they stare into our eyes
And we really like how they nod at us with their chins
Yes, Ohan, We Say
We Love Lakotas the Best, Just Ask Us



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